

AN



EYE-OPENER!

BY

Daniel Morgan

DEDICATED TO

SAMUEL STARK,

Shoemaker

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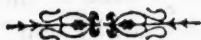
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A N

EYE-OPENER!



My sociable friend S — I S — k,
I oftentimes have heard you remark,
That Methodists of every hue,
And English Church, are 'one, not two ;'
But if my reason's not quite gone,
I cannot see how two make one !
You don't believe, by your confession,
' Apostolical succession '
Is scriptural, a 'right divine,'
But to an 'inward call' incline.*

Prelates of the Establishment
Their wrath against Dissenters vent ;
Your minister, Powell, believes
High Churchmen look on you as 'thieves
And robbers who climb o'er the wall,' †
Who never were ordained at all,

* Powell on Succession, p. 73. † *Ib.* p. 12.

Whose sacraments are 'null and void,' *
 Your ministers of grace devoid,
 Who, for lack of ordination,
 'Incur excommunication.' †

The English Church—Methodist cries—
 'Is true Popery in disguise !' ‡
 'Semi-Papists, and bigots' too
 'Sophists,' a persecuting crew ;
 'Disturbers of God's holy peace !' §
 Satanic wolves dressed in sheep's fleece !

Still S——l, dear, by you I'm told
 These disputants are but 'one fold.'
 You are not serious, no indeed ;
 Your books you do not surely read,
 Or you'd discover the fictions,
 Contentions and contradictions
 Of your churches, thus divided,
 Ever wrangling, undecided.

As ordination you deny,
 And on an 'inward call' rely,
 Did Moses get an 'inward call' ?
 Or Aaron, ? or the prophets all ?
 Mathew ? Peter ? Philip ? John ?
 Tell me, S——l, tell me one
 Ever received an 'inward call !'
 Did the seventy-two, or Paul ?

S——l, your preachers were not '*sent*,' ¶
 But of their own accord they *went*.
 I do not acknowledge their creed,
 They cannot shew their title deed.

* Powell on Sac., p. 19. † *Ib.* p. 10. ‡ *Ib.* p. 175. § *Ib.* p. 314. § Heb. vi.

Strangers and aliens they are,
Though they should be as angels fair.

S——1, throw by your pegging awl,
Declare you have an 'inward call,'
Curse the Pope, belie his faith,
And you will enter heaven straight,
Either 'full-chisel or sideways,'
As the fair authoress, Stowe, says.
Go in the woods, where none will mock,
'And gather unto Christ a flock; '*
Then give your church your own sweet name,
Declare Christ has founded the same,
Pronounce excommunication
On ev'ry denomination
Which controverts your opinions;
Send them to Pluto's dominions,
Where Furies damned souls thrashes
With infernal scorpion lashes!

Powell's book, you tell me, sir,
Is truly 'an eye-opener!'
Yes, it has opened my eyes
To catch your preacher writing lies!
If you'll have no indignation,
I will prove my affirmation.
Powell says, 'Catholicity
Denies Apostolicity.' †
Oh, shame on your preachers, friend S——k,
Is it not our churches Fourth Mark
Of truth? One, Holy Catholic,
The Fourth Mark is Apostolic

* Powell on Suc., p. 267. † *Ib.* p. 187.

cal. Milner's letters, twenty-eight,
Prove this article of our faith.

Powell says the wisest sages
Grant the 'purest Christian ages' •
Were the 'three first centuries.' Then
Our Popes must have been holy men.
Cletus, Clement, Anecletus,
Everistus, Anicetus,
Telesphorus, Soter, Pius,
Hyginus, Elutherious,
First Alexander and Xystus,
Victor, Fabian, and Calixtus,
In succession all appears
Within the first three hundred years.
Antichrists they could not be
In 'purest Christianity.'

By filthy language Powell hopes
To blacken all our saintly Popes.
Our Pontiffs were (he does presume)
'Elected by the whores of Rome !' †
Oh, God, thy son was crucified,
Thy holy servants thus belie'd,
Forgive the filthy catiffs who
Such vile abominations spew.
To speak truth Powell is not able,
Must have recourse to a fable
Of a female being elected
Pope. He grants it is rejected ‡
Goodnaturedly, by Protestants. ||
Nevertheless, this Powell wants

To prove Joan a Pope and whore,
 Although the 'author was obscure.'*
 Platinia candidly confest,
 And Jeffery the tale did test,
 (See his Roman History) †
 And Blondell has proved it a lie.
 Bayle abandoned, refuted it
 As a fable, fiction and myth.
 This female Pope reigned, Powell says,
 'One year one month and four days.' ‡
 Jeffery, 'two years and a half.'
 See how he differs from your calf.
 Authentic authors then alive,
 The year eight hundred fifty-five,
 Prove Leo IV. (her) predecessor,
 Benedict III. (her) successor.
 The sixteen-month she-Pope has reigned
 In the three days which intervened,
 Which time most certainly leaves none
 For your fabulous she-Pope Joan.

Each page of Powell's getting worse.
 He says we 'condemn, reject, curse,' ||
 Our belov'd Protestant neighbours.
 God forgive his wicked labours.
 No man will obtain salvation
 Who uses misrepresentation.

I've read your book, and now return it,
 S——l, take my advice, and burn it !
 But if my counsel you despise,
 Read it, it will 'open *your eyes*.'

Powell, p. 230. † Hist. Rome, p. 165. ‡ Powell, p. 230. || *Ib.* p. 308.